***Double spaced, name in the header, date, title***

Setting: In bed. Dim light.

Her : "Why can’t you be the photographer for my friend’s wedding? She promised she’d pay."

Him : "I don’t have time that day."

Her : "Just this once?"

Him : “I have to work and I have school. It’s a bad weekend.”

She’s i, hits his hand away and rolls over. He sighs. She cries. He puts the photo back to his pocket. She pulls her hand back under the blanket. He turns off the light,and sleeps. She turns on the light, and sits up. He’s asleep. She lost sleep. She regrets treating him the way she treated him. She cried again, and thought about a lot of things. She wants to wake him up. She wants to have a intimate talk with him. She doesn’t want to push him anymore. She stares at his chest. She wants to see how the girl looks. She slips the photo out. She wanted to cry, and she wanted to laugh.It’s a nicely taken photo of herself. A photo he took for her. She bends down, and kissed him on his cheek. He smiled. He was just pretending to be asleep.

**Maybe he can get up and go to the balcony and stand there by himself for a bit.**

**We see the city at night.**

**In time, she comes out to the balcony with him. She looks out at the city as well.**

**They don’t speak or look at each other.**

**She reaches her hand towards his and holds it. They are still looking out at the city.**

END

*Teacher Feedback*

*Chris, there is definitely a story here. Let’s keep working on it. Remember, deadline is November 8th.*

*Grade: Completed*